

SAUNTERINGS

The matter of choosing a queen for the Carnival of the Wizard of the Wasatch is one that gives the committee considerable trouble every season on account of the refusal of so many of those who are approached and who are well qualified for the position to act. At the Mardi Gras in New Orleans, and that in San Francisco, at the Pageant and Masque in St. Louis and similar celebrations in Omaha and Denver, the selection of the queen is a coveted honor with considerable rivalry in society circles as to who the royal personage shall be. But here it is a struggle to get a representative girl to appear. As the carnival grows each year in importance, one would think that all of them would want the place.

There is nothing indecorous about it, whoever is chosen is not called upon to do anything but be natural and pretty and appear in one or two of the processions surrounded by maids of her class, and why there should be any objection, is difficult to understand? But there seems to be more or less prejudice among some of those best qualified to fill the role and as a result the work of the committee is made doubly difficult. Come forward girls and volunteer. If you happen to be queens, you might as well assert yourselves.

Judging from the tone of an anonymous communication just received, some pretty Willie is peeved because the sport shirts came in for a little kidding. We didn't mean to hurt her and wish to apologize if that will prevent her from taking her vanity box and going home. We are so frightened at the threat of being taught a lesson that we have purchased a sport shirt and tomorrow will powder our chest and wear it right down town, just like that. Harold's communication follows:

"As a reader of your weakly" and follower of your editorials, it appears to me that your article on sport shirts is absolutely uncalled for and it reflects the idea that the writer is one of the narrow minded 'crabs' who would rather sacrifice his comfort to a false pride. Furthermore it appears to the writer that a magazine of high morals as you claim it to be would not use its valuable space on such an reasonable article.

"I would suggest that the writer do as mentioned in the article to one of the wearers, undoubtedly he would be taught a good lesson, which he evidently needs. On summing up—slim necks crowned with a wart, would not appear well in anything but a dirty high collar."

Isn't that the last word in vituperative English? We will just bet it interrupted her croquet lesson for an hour to hurl that anathema. Gosh, we just can't keep out of trouble.

One of the firms which has been selling six pair of hosiery with a six months' guarantee, ran into a snag during the week when a woman entered the place with six pair of them, full of holes. She wanted her money back, insisted, in fact, saying:

"I hain't had the sox but four months."

"Who wore them, madam?"

"The children," she replied.

"How many children have you?"

"Six. I gave one pair to each of them, they gave them sox a fair trial, they hadn't one of them had them off since they got them."

Otto Hauerbach the playwright who has been here several weeks visiting his relatives, left on Tuesday for the east to resume his work for the winter. Preceding his departure a dancing party and musical was given at the home of his mother, Mrs. Adolph J. Hauerbach, at which she was assisted by her daughters, the Misses Leona, and

Sena Hauerbach. Two hundred guests enjoyed the affair.

Society is nix, there has been hardly anything of such proportions as to warrant notice and of all sad weeks of tongue and pen this is the one. Everyone is giving his own party and the guests seldom exceed one in number. It seems to be travel year for those who can go and a case of stay at home for the others with a watchful waiting policy that bids fair to extend for many months. The carnival of the Wizard is the only hope for the immediate future, but the Wizard's coming will probably mean nothing more for society than small and informal whirled following the festivities on the streets in the evenings.

A wedding of considerable interest locally will be that of Miss Florence Lee Wallace of Venice, California, and Dwight L. Holmes, son of G. S. Holmes which will take place at Santa Monica on Tuesday next. G. S. Holmes left for California on Thursday to be present at the ceremony.

Dwight Holmes has spent the greater part of the past two or three years here but latterly he has lived in southern California. He is very popular in this city and the fact that there is a prospect of him bringing his bride here to reside, is welcome news to his friends.

At the Country club on Wednesday, there were numerous luncheons the largest of which was given in honor of Mrs. William Cavanaugh at which Mrs. Thomas G. Griffin was the hostess. Among others who entertained were Mrs. J. R. Walker, Mrs. J. E. Bamberger, Mrs. George W. Gannett, Mrs. Chauncey Overfield, Miss Helen McVichie, Mrs. Morris L. Ritchie, Miss Florence Halloran and Miss Mary Wall.

The marriage of Miss Ursel Rea Edwards, to Harold L. Peck, took place on Friday evening, July 9th, Mr. and Mrs. Peck leaving shortly after the ceremony for the northwest, and after the honeymoon, which will include a trip through California, they will return to this city to reside. They will be at home at the Freeman apartments after August 1st.

A merchant's parcel delivery company in the northwest, publishes a monthly house organ and in a recent issue, a list was published setting forth some of the tasks the company's messengers were asked to perform. Among them are the following:

Posing for an art class.
Taking a blind man to a funeral.
Staying with housewife until husband returned, to overcome her fear of the dark.
Tracing a husband for a jealous wife.
Tracing a wife for a jealous husband.
Carrying a detective on the tandem seat of a motorcycle in order to trace a stolen auto.
Keeping store, while the proprietor goes to lunch.

Taking women for rides on the tandem seats of a motorcycle.
Accompanying commercial traveler on trip to Tacoma, Everett, Vancouver and other nearby cities, to act as assistant.

Carrying chocolates and flowers, as a peace offering from husband to wife, after the husband has been out all night playing poker.

"Are you going to the dance tomorrow afternoon?"

"I am afraid not."

"What!" exclaimed the other. "And you so fond of dancing!"

"I'd love to go," exclaimed the conscientious maid, "but to tell you the truth, I am afraid to leave the baby with its mother."—Harper's.

HAPPENINGS AND WHEREABOUTS

Mr. and Mrs. George Y. Wallace and Mr. and Mrs. George Y. Wallace, Jr., have gone to San Diego and will motor from there to San Francisco.

Mrs. George F. Wasson, Miss Marjorie Wasson and George F. Wasson, Jr., are in southern California where they will spend the next few weeks.

Mrs. Robert J. Overfield, and Miss Percival Overfield of Brooklyn, New York, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Overfield and Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Overfield. They will leave today for Portland with Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Overfield, and will spend some time in the northwest returning by way of California.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Lee, have gone to Portland to attend the meeting of the Sons of the American Revolution.

F. E. McGurrian and Buckley McGurrian left by auto for San Francisco on Sunday, last and will arrive there today where they will be joined by Mrs. F. E. McGurrian. They will be gone until September.

Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Hanchett and Miss Helen Hanchett left early in the week for San Francisco in their motor car. They will be gone until fall.

Mrs. Gustave Luelwitz of Minneapolis is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. MacMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Judge, have returned from San Francisco where they have been for the past fortnight following the return of the Jackling party from Alaska.

Mrs. T. L. Holman and Mrs. I. A. Sermon have returned from an extended trip of six weeks' duration during which they visited relatives in St. Louis and Chicago and spent some time at Mr. Holman's old home in Pennsylvania returning by way of Washington, Atlantic City and New York.

Members of the Wasatch Literary club gave their annual outing on Thursday in honor of Mrs. Byron Cummings who will leave shortly for Arizona.

For Mrs. Dorothy Le Bay Armstrong of Cleveland, Mrs. L. M. Meyer, her sister, gave an elaborate reception and tea at the Newhouse hotel on Wednesday.

A beautiful dinner was given at Fort Douglas on Wednesday evening by Lieut. and Mrs. J. A. Rogers.

Edwin Kimball has arrived from Schenectady, N. Y., and will be here several weeks with his mother, Mrs. Edwin Kimball.

Mrs. Walter A. Cooke and Miss Grace Cooke, will leave for California shortly where they will visit Mrs. Russel G. Graham. Later the party will motor to Lake Tahoe.

THE WHARVES OF SLEEP

By Edwin Markham.

Strange wares are handled on the wharves of sleep;

Shadows of shadows pass, and many a light
Flashes a signal fire across the night;
Barges depart whose voiceless steersmen keep
Their way without a star upon the deep,
And from lost ships, homing with ghostly crews,
Come cries of incommunicable news,
While cargoes pile the piers a moonwhite heap—

Budgets of dream-dust, merchandise of song,
Wreckage of hope and packs of ancient wrong,
Nepenthes gathered from a secret strand,
Fardels of heartache, burdens of old sins,
Luggage sent down from dim ancestral inns,
And bales of fantasy from No-Man's Land.
From the "Man With the Hoe and Other Poems"
(Doubleday, Page & Co.)